

Title of the story: Where does true happiness lie!

I was just a spoiled kid who didn't like to socialize and not try to make friends. I was smart since my birth and had taken some IQ tests at a young age and proved the extent of my ability to get there and that I am not just an ordinary child. My parents were always supportive of me, so I thought I didn't need anyone else to be with.

Since I was a child, I loved space and loved being part of that global agency. And my parents used to support me even in this matter. I turned 18 and I'm in high school now. I still don't try to have any friends and prefer to be on my own. But something happened that changed my entire life. It taught me a lot of things that I used to avoid all the time ...

The story began that day when I left for school early.

Emily: Mom, I'm leaving now.

Lucy \* Mother \*: But baby, you haven't had breakfast yet.

Emily was wearing her shoes while her dad came towards the dining table while he was smiling and looking at the newspaper.

Edward: Leave her alone Lucy, if she's hungry she will take have her food.

Emily stood looking at her father with a smile.

Emily: Right, Dad, you are the person who understands me the most. I will leave now.

She walked out of the house while Lucy sighed.

Lucy: You made her this way.

Edward laughed lightly.

Edward: I have nothing to do with her behavior. Lucy, your daughter is free to choose which path to take.

Lucy looked at the door anxiously.

Lucy has said on her own "I hope Emily changes even a little".

Then she turned to Edward with a smile.

Lucy: You promised me today that we will go to the country, so don't be lazy and keep your promise.

Edward looked at her smiling.

Edward: And why do you think I took a leave of absence from my work?

Lucy moved towards the clothes relationship and took her coat.

Edward: Wait until I am at least done.

Elsewhere, Emily was walking to school. She went to her class and sat upright while the rest were having fun and laughing with each other. One of the girls said, looking at Emily.

Susan: Did she intend to do handle with us this way?

Clarissa: I guess she just can't deal with others.

Susan looked at her, raising one of her eyebrows.

Susan: Are you telling a silly joke? She just looks at us arrogantly, has a rich father and is very smart, of course she won't try to lower her level for us.

Clarissa sighed.

Clarissa: Just stop judging from your imagination, you don't really know what makes it that way.

Susan turned her face unconvinced. The day went by very normally for Emily, Emily were completely calm and smiling happily. When it was time to leave, there was a board in which the clubs in which the students enroll were placed. There were also some projects that some companies or universities requested and so on. Suddenly everyone was gathered there, which piqued Emily's curiosity.

Inside her "What brings all this attention to the activity panel?"

She smiled.

Emily: I'll go see.

She went to the activities board and was trying to enter among the students to reach it. When she got there and looked at the board, her eyes widened, very surprised. It was a hanging post saying that NASA is allowing some students to create some projects that they create and send it to them. Everyone was talking about the subject but, no one would dare go to write their name on the board. But Emily caught her pen, and everyone looked at her in surprise. She came up to the board and wrote her name as the first name on the board. There was a student named Adam sharing her the same class.

Adam inside "I didn't know she had an interest in NASA."

After writing her name, she turned smiling, ignoring everyone around her, and hurried to leave to tell her parents about it. When she arrived, tension began to rise inside her, there were police cars in front of the door and her grandmother was talking to them. Emily came to the door.



Emily, "I just hope the thing in my mind isn't right."

When she arrived and saw her, her grandmother went towards her, and she seemed sad. Emily was looking at her with fear.

Emily: What is going on, grandma? And why are you here? "

She advanced towards her and held her to her chest.

Jessica: As strong as Emily used to, you just have to take it.

Emily's heart was racing, after she heard every word her grandmother said.

Emily: Can you be clearer with me, Grandma?

Jessica: I will be.

She moved away from her, holding her shoulders, looking at her sadly.

Jessica: Your parents died in a traffic accident this morning. They couldn't save them.

Emily felt as if a nail was starting to pierce her heart and her facial features were shocked, then she looked at her hands, shivering severely

Emily, "It happened ... although I wished that what I was thinking wasn't right, but it did. It hurts me so badly, my heart hurts so badly."

Emily's eyes fell into tears, and her grandmother noticed her.

Jessica: I know you are an understanding child. It's life, we all will leave one day so don't let this thing negatively affect you, sweetheart.

Emily nodded to her while she was still crying painfully and clinging to her grandmother's clothes firmly ...

In her room, she was sitting on her bed with her knees cradled.

Emily "Even though I pretend I'm strong but I'm about to explode, I want to mum with a burning sensation, I want to scream, but I can't do that, I don't want my grandmother to worry about me and I don't want anyone to have pity on me, so I'll just hold myself up."

the next day...

When Emily woke up, she went down and looked at her parent's seats and found it empty. She looked silently while she saw her parents imagine as they looked at her and smiled. A tear fell from her eye, smiling sadly.

Emily: Good morning mom and dad

Jessica: Who are you talking to Emily?

Emily turned to her grandmother in surprise, then shook her head.

Emily: I'm leaving now.

Jessica approached her and gave her a piece of bread.

Jessica: You haven't eaten anything since yesterday. You have to eat it on your way.

Emily looked at the bread calmly, then looked at her grandmother and said calmly.

Emily: Thank you.

Then she left calmly and closed the door behind her, her grandmother looking at her anxiously and sadly.

Jessica "she never tries to open her heart to anyone, just I don't know how I can help her in this matter."

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When Emily got to school and entered her class, everyone was talking about her in secret.

Susan said to Clarissa.

Susan: I feel so guilty for what I said yesterday. I think she needs someone to be by her side now.

Clarissa nodded to her.

Clarissa: You're right, let's talk to her.

The two headed towards her, and Clarissa smiled at her and said.

Clarissa: Emily, would you like to sit with us today at recess?

Emily looked at her coldly and then crossed her eyebrows.

Emily: You didn't ask me about something like this before my parents died! Do I understand from your words that it is a pity towards me?

Clarissa was surprised.

Clarissa: I don't mean this ... I just want to not make you feel lonely.

Emily smiled sarcastically.

Emily: I did not ask you to help me, I did not say that I feel lonely, just stay away from me. I will be grateful to you for that.



Clarissa was looking at her with annoyance and dissatisfaction, then turned away and headed towards Suzan.

Susan: Ops, it's more silver than I expected.

Adam was sitting looking at her.

Stepan: If you are so interested in her, why don't you go to talk to her?

Adam looked at him in wonder.

Adam: It's not about caring, can't you see that? She needs someone to be by her side.

Stephan laughed sarcastically as he looked aside.

Stepan: Are you really expecting that? You saw for yourself how she responded with Clarissa.

Adam shook his head in negation: Do not judge her feelings from her behavior, she may be hiding it inside her and not wanting to reveal it.

Stephan looked at him broadly.

Stepan: You are the only one who explains things in a boring way. Think about what you want but don't share me with you when you get into trouble. I prefer to leave her alone, if she wanted to have friends, she would know how to get them without anyone's help.

Adam was looking at her.

Inside, "Stefan might be right, I should stop thinking about these things."

While the first class started. And followed by the rest of the classes until the time of recess. As Adam was walking out, he noticed the notebook Emily was drawing an outline of something on. He was curious, he remained standing while looking at her as she painted She took notice of him and looked at him.

Emily: What are you looking at?

Adam turned to her and smiled.

Adam: Is this the project you're going to create?

Emily put her head back on her notebook.

Emily: it isn't your business.

Adam looked at her calmly and then said.

Adam: You're not going to keep this stubbornness forever.

I looked at him in annoyance.

Emily: What do you mean by that?

Adam approached her and left class. Her eyebrows crossed while looking toward him.

Emily " this conceited conceit, I will soon turn to NASA and get rid of all of you, just a bunch of idiots."

She stood up and took her notebook with her. And she sat outside drawing that project.

Emily, "I will fulfill the dream that I always aspired to, and I will make you proud of my mother and father."

A tear fell on the notebook, and she was surprised.

Emily, "Oh, here I am starting to cry without feeling. It's really painful."

Those tears kept falling and Emily put her hands on her face to hide it.

Clarissa was looking at her from afar with sadness.

Susan: Do you still have pity on her despite what she told you?

Clarissa looked at Susan as she crossed her eyebrows: What's wrong with you? She's going through a difficult circumstance, why don't you just excuse the others, Susan??

Susan shrugged her shoulders without knowing. So, Clarissa looked at Emily.

Clarissa "If only you would open your heart to us a little, you would be better off now" ...

Days went by one after the other and Emily was still not eating her food well and her focus was all on the project ... it was a digital helicopter that detects microorganisms.

She was sitting at the table trying to assemble his parts while her grandmother looked at her sadly.

Jessica: You're neglecting yourself and your health, all of that for this project?

Emily looked at her persistently and said.

Emily: I promised my parents that I would make them acknowledge me. I must finish this project and hand it over. My grandmother, this is what my parents want. I will fulfill their wish even if they are dead.

Jessica shook her head.

Jessica: You're wrong, Emily, that's not what your parents want, it's what you want.

Emily looked at her in shock as Jessica stood up.



Jessica: Eat your food before you go to bed.

Jessica goes up to her room while Emily looks at her.

Emily "Everyone gets in my way, even though I know I'm doing the right thing."

I looked outside and it was dark.

Emily: If only you were here ...

She returned to complete her work on that project of her own. She even took it to school with her and worked on it there, at free time ...

After two full months of that accident, Emily was able to finally finish this device. Meanwhile, she was sitting in the school's backyard and wanted to try it. But once she turned it on, it flew off a little until it was burned. So, she insisted on it with concern and astonishment.

Emily: Why? I am sure I did everything right!!

Adam: Not true.

Emily was surprised and raised her head and then saw him, Stefan, Suzanne, and Clarissa standing in front of her.

Adam: We've been watching you for that long, you worked hard, but you can't finish this project by your own.

Clarissa: It's not that we pity to you Emily, we just want to help you.

Stefan sufficed and said.

Stepan: It will also benefit us, so do not make it sound like we will ask you for a fee.

Susan smiled and said.

Suzanne: That is why you should allow us to help you, not just us, but the whole class desires to do so.

She looked at them in surprise, then looked down.

Emily: I don't understand, what will change if I do it alone or with you?

Adam smiled and said.

Adam: Why don't you give it a try to know the difference?

She slowly raised her head as she looked at him, and then stood up as she removed her clothes from the dirt. And she looked at them seriously.

Emily: I don't do this for the school but in order to fulfill my promise to my parents, I don't need help from any of you, I can do it on my own, I just need more equipment.

She took her things and left for them. Stephan sighed.

Stepan: Did I tell you the pain? You will never be satisfied.

Adam was smiling, and Clarissa said in astonishment.

Clarissa: What makes you happy? she just refused our help.

Adam: Did you not notice that she started talking to us a little? Didn't she say that she did it for her parents? Who among us knew about that? And why would she have told us that if what we do weren't helpful?

The other three were surprised, and Clarissa smiled.

Clarissa: Right.

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Day after day Emily continues to fail even though she is sure of everything to do.

Emily "Why? Why!! I fail every time and never succeed. What am I wrong with?"

She looked at the device sadly and began to remember everything her classmates had said to her that day. And she remembered her grandmother saying.

Emily, "Am I really on the wrong track? Should I ask them for help?"

She looked at the machine again with a lot of ideas in her head. she went to class and came up to Clarissa, a little nervous.

Emily: I.. I'm sorry, Clarissa.

Clarissa looked at her and stood surprised.

Clarissa: Emily?

Emily: a... actually, I thought about what you told me.

Susan interrupted her, she said.

Susan: When you found out that you couldn't do it on your own, you come to take us?

Emily was surprised, looked down nervously, then looked aside. While Clarissa looked at Susan angrily and hit her by the elbow, then turned to Emily smiling nervously.

Clarissa: Don't worry about what she said ... yeah, go ahead.

Emily ran herself.



Emily: Nothing.

She said it in a sad tone and then left the classroom. Clarissa looked at Susan angrily.

Clarissa: Are you stupid? When there was hope, you just spoiled it.

She also left. Emily was sitting alone on the bench looking at the sky.

Emily: It never looks like I will succeed.

Clarissa: Not true

Emily turned to her in surprise and saw her breathing hard as she was on her knee.

Clarissa: I apologize on Susan's behalf. I know what she said was rude.

she advanced towards it and sat next to her.

Clarissa: You were going to ask us for help, would you?

Emily looked at her in surprise. Then she looked down nervously.

Emily: Follow me up to ask for it, I was a slut with you always.

Clarissa puts her hand on Emily's hand.

Clarissa: Forget the past, no one has hatred towards you, but everyone wants to help you, me, Adam, Stephan, even Susan, and the rest of the class. "

Emily looked at her.

Clarissa: Are we going back now?

she nodded to her, then the two stood up and headed for class.

The two stood at the teacher's table, and Clarissa said.

Clarissa: Everyone should pay attention to me.

Everyone turned towards her.

Clarissa: We'll start by helping Emily build this project, starting from scratch, a project that will change her future and ours as well.

Adam and Stephan smiled. Then Susan stood up and headed towards Emily.

Susan: I apologize for what I said while ago.

Emily shook her head.

Emily: I should apologize too. Not only you.

The two smiled at each other.

Everyone started working on that project under Emily's supervision, everyone with something that excels at and can do. Everyone was working on it without exception ... it took them about 3 full weeks ...

On that day, finally, the device was ready, and they were done. The control device and the device that displays the objects and everything that is available and ready. Emily was looking at it.

Emily, "It looks different, it's more subtle and tidier than mine." She took the remote control, turned it on, and nervously looked at them.

Adam: Do it. Even if it doesn't work, we'll come back to work on it again.

She nodded to him with a smile and then started to move the helicopter. Adam was checking the device that displays the objects and it was working. It kept flying without falling, and Emily was happy.

Emily: He really succeeded, after all these attempts and this effort that we took all this time.

Clarissa approached her and placed her hand on Emily's shoulder.

Clarissa: Of course, if it had failed, I would have been a little sad.

They wrapped the device and gave it to the school principal to hand it over to the agency.

Two weeks after this, Emily was already dating Clarissa, Adam, and the rest of her class. I became more social than before.

She changed so much that her grandmother noticed that change. In that class, the principal interrupted his entry into the teacher's conversation. Then he stood in the middle of the row and said with a smile.

Director: Emily Watterson, come here.

Emily was surprised, then she looked at her friends and stood up and went to the manager. He brought out a white envelope and he delivered it While she was looking at him in astonishment.

Manager: Congratulations to you. They liked your project, and they want to meet you, or rather it is a mission to study abroad and work in the agency that everyone dreams of reaching.

Everyone in the class was happy and started applauding her while she was a bit shocked, and she did not really expect this to happen. The manager was surprised that she did not appear happy.

Manager: Is there something?



Emily looked at him, then fell silent and returned the envelope. Then she smiled.

Emily: I won't go.

Everyone was shocked as they stared at her in amazement.

She turned to the class and said.

Emily: I didn't do this project on my own, I wouldn't even be able to do it without cooperating with my classmates and my friends, if I really deserved to go there, then I wouldn't go alone. I will not be alone anymore.

She turned her head towards the manager and said.

Emily: tell them that if they really want me, they should take the entire III-J class, because thanks to them this project was able to succeed.

She looks back to her classmates.

Emily: My true happiness is in the middle of a group of people who love me.

Everyone in the class smiled and turned towards her. Some were crying and others were holding her.

The manager smiled at her.

Manager: I'll make sure to tell them that.

Emily nodded to him with a smile ...

Now I know what cooperation means. I was ignorant of all this and thought that I did not need anyone, but cooperation in our lives is necessary, no one can accomplish all matters alone. We were created to help each other and not for each of us to act alone. That is the wisdom I wanted to convey from my story.

The end